

# Hawkshaw the Detective

*The Colonel Wasn't Half as Smart  
as He Thought He Was  
Going to Be.*



"WARDEN JONES SUMMONED TO PRISON INQUIRY OVER AT SALEM, TUESDAY." THAT'S TODAY!! - I'VE GOT AN IDEAR!!



HERE HE COMES!



YOUSE IS MY MUTTON, WARDEN JONES, AN' MUM'S THE WOID, ER YOU'RE NAME IS MUD!

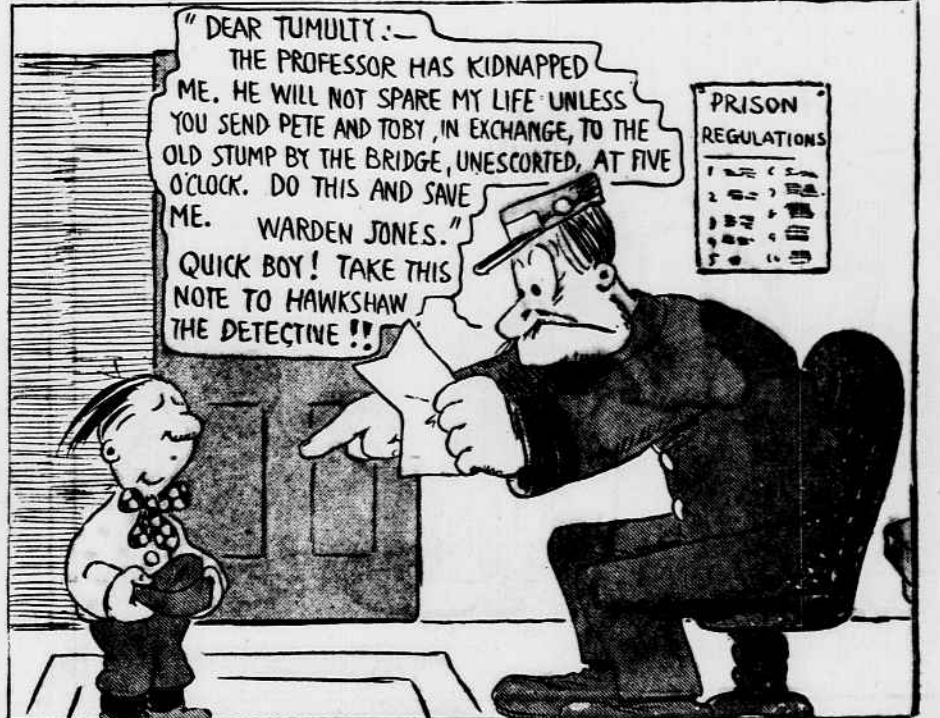


NOW WRITE TO YER ASSISTANT WARDEN EXACTLY WOT I TELLS YER, AN' SIGN YER NAME TO IT, AN' NO MONKEYIN'!!



HERE BOY, YOU LOOKS LIKE A SMART LITTLE LAD - TAKE THIS NOTE TO ASSISTANT WARDEN TUMULTY AT THE PRISON!

YESSIR.



"DEAR TUMULTY:- THE PROFESSOR HAS KIDNAPPED ME. HE WILL NOT SPARE MY LIFE UNLESS YOU SEND PETE AND TOBY, IN EXCHANGE, TO THE OLD STUMP BY THE BRIDGE, UNESCORTED, AT FIVE O'CLOCK. DO THIS AND SAVE ME. WARDEN JONES." QUICK BOY! TAKE THIS NOTE TO HAWKSHAW THE DETECTIVE!!

PRISON REGULATIONS



GEE! - AND HAWKSHAW'S OUT! - THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET MY NAME IN THE PAPERS FOR CAPTURING THE PROFESSOR!



HOORAY! MY SCHEME WOIKED! HERE COMES PETE! HELLO PETE - WHERE'S TOBY?



TOBY MY EYE! I'M THE COLONEL, AND YOUR GOOSE' IS COOKED, PROFESSOR!



SO YOUSE REALLY THOUGHT YOUSE COULD GIT AWAY WITH YOUR OLD PROFESSOR, EH, YOU LITTLE POLLYWOG!



WELL I'LL BE JIGGERED! JUST MY LUCK! HERE COMES HAWKSHAW!!



COISES! YOU LOOK GOOD TO ME, HAWKSHAW, AND NO MISTAKE!

I'VE TOLD YOU SO OFTEN TO QUIT YOUR FOOLHARDY MEDDLING INTO THE DETECTIVE BUSINESS, COLONEL!

HAD I NOT BY CHANCE FOUND THAT NOTE AT HOME YOUR FATE WOULD HAVE BEEN SEALED!

Geo. Mager

